

Stephen Robertson

Voices

1 On Rushup Edge

Voices far across the valley sound
through still, warm air,
clear to my vantage point on higher ground.
Voices far across the valley sound.
The hills ranged all around
—they little care.
Voices far across the valley sound
through still, warm air.

2 On the top deck of a 68

Voices, ipods, phones speak out—
add to the road's cacophony.
Through air and ether people mutter, shout,
voices, ipods, phones speak out.
So many people talking: can we doubt
that somewhere herein lies some deep philosophy?
Voices, ipods, phones speak out—
add to the road's cacophony.